

3 ABOUT PLAYS AND PLAYERS BY BIDE DUDLEY

Poppie, the shipping clerk, mopped his brow. "Say," he began, "what is this show 'The Last Half' at the Thirty-ninth Street Theatre? Is it a football play?"

"You mean 'The Last Laugh,' " said the Primin, private secretary to the boss. "It has nothing to do with football. It is a comedy in which Edward A. Gills is appearing."

"I thought his name was Edward Abeles," said the blond stenographer.

"Well, you thought wrong," snapped the Primin. "I'm acquainted with his cousin, his uncle's wife and she told me all about it."

"Gills," came from Bobbie, the office boy. "Then he'll probably be in here to-day."

"Let's cut out the punk jokes today," said Miss Primm, scowling at Bobbie. "It's too hot for cheap humor. By the way," she continued, addressing the others, "I'm going to see The Blue Pair of Dice when it opens at the Casino."

"Sponser, the bookkeeper, cleared his throat. "Isn't the name of that play 'The Blue Paradise'?"

"Sure, it is," shouted Bobbie. "Miss Prium was thinkin' of the price of the seats."

"What do you mean?" demanded Miss Prium.

"Two bones?"
"Piffle!" Miss Primm replied.
"Some day I hope Bobbie becomes
humorist enough to invent a real joke.
His brain will have to develop before
it comes about. Anybody who would

The door opened and Mr. Snooks, the boss, came in. "Morning, folks!" he said. "Want to tell you a little joke that's been going through my mind. It's in the form of a conundrum. When the skipper of a boat loses his way in a fog, how does he

"Oh, do tell us, Mr. Snooks," said Miss Primm, sweetly.

Miss Primm laughed heartily. "Perfectly delicious!" was her verdict. "Where did you get it?" she asked.

The boss wrinkled his brow and hesitated. "Why, come to think of it, I believe it is one Bobbie invented. You told me that one yesterday."

The boss disappeared in his private office. There was silence for a brief period; then Bobbie could stand it no longer.

"Anybody who would laugh at my jokes is a fool," said the boy in a low tone.

"Shut up, you little idiot!" snapped

Miss Primm.
BY WAY OF DIVERSION.
I dunno what's come over Bill
Since he got home from school,
I sometimes think he has an' me

I sometimes think the old an' new
 Have raised a little fool,
 He's got a bunch of funny sticks,
 I guess they be five in all,
 An' in the pasture ev'ry day
 He pounds a tiny ball.

Bill says he's got to play his golf,
 Or some such name as that;
 He scorns the cows an' calves until
 They dunno where they're at.
 He says he needs the exercise,
 Well, that much I'll allow—

Well, that much I'll allow—
He'll get it, startin' in next week,
A fellerin' a plough.

—

GOSSIP.

Cynthia Perot is dancing at a hotel at Long Beach.
The Vitagraph Company is to make a film of "Green Stockings."

John Cört has engaged Enid Bennett of Australia for "Come-On"

As predicted in this department a month ago, Weber and Fields will enter vaudeville. Theyq will be at the

"The Blue Paradise" will open at the Casino Thursday night. Several changes in the cast are to be made.

" 'S' MATTER, POP? "



FLOOEY AND AXEL—Want to Know What Flooey Really Caught? See To-Morrow's Paper!



KITTY KEYS—Kitty's Hunch Wasn't So Far Out of the Way at That!




TUMBLE TOM—*He Tumbles Into a Meeting With Simple Simon*



Tom was no longer a knight at the royal court of	So we are not at all surprised to find Simple	Simple told Tom of the pie man
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